The CRAFTY *SAILOR*:

OR, THE

Old Woman Diſappointed of her Nuptial Enjoyment.

GOOD people draw near and liſten a-while,
I'll tell you a ditty will make you to ſmile;
It's of an old woman in London did well,
Who had ſtore of money, and manag'd it well:
A ſailor ſhe lov'd as dear as her life,
And often wiſhed ſhe might be his wife,
I'll tell him my mind to end all the ſtrife.
Sing lillibalero bullen a la.
She ſent for this ſailor, and then ſhe did ſay,
Oh! help me, dear Johnny, I humbly praſ;
For I am in love, dear jewel, ſhe cry'd,
And ſurely ſhall die if I am deny'd:
Refuſe me not, Johnny, becauſe I am old,
For I have five hundred pounds in bright gold,
On the day of marriage to you ſhall be told.
Sing, &c.
Young Johnny he look'd on her viſage ſo grim,
And ſmiling upon this old toothleſs thing;
For every word that ſhe to him did ſay,
Was like an old mare that was chewing of hay;
Indeed ſhe had never a tooth in her head,
And her noſe and chin would a nut-cracker made,
But ſtill ſhe had a reliſhing ſmack it is ſaid.
Sing, &c.

Young Johnny he preſently to her did ſay,
Let me have the money paid down on the day,
Before that I enter with thee into bed,
And to-morrow morning with thee I will wed.
She ſaid, yes, my dear, when the knot is ty'd,
I'll warrant my jewel, I'll pleaſe you, ſhe cry'd,
For I've not forgot the joys of a bride.
Sing, &c.
She dreſs'd herſelf young, with cloaths of the beſt;
Put a watch in his pocket, his hat was lac'd;
With a long beau wig that hung down to his bum,
And a ſword by his ſide was the head of the fun.
She dreſt like a girl of about ſixteen,
To invite this young lover, you know what I mean.
Odzugars ſhe ſtar'd like an outlandiſh queen.
Sing, &c.
Young Johnny ſtrutted along by his bride.
At length to the church they went to be ty'd,
Whilſt thouſands did ſtand to ſee, I declare,
Some call'd her old bald pate, and ſaid ſhe'd no hair.
The laſſes they fretted and they did fume,
And ſome they did wiſh they had been in her room,
Old granny ne'er minded, but cry'd, Let us come.
Sing, &c.

At length they were marry'd, and home did come,
Johnny had the monney as ſure as a gun,
Five hundred pounds paid down in bright gold,
He took up the money, and ſaid, Now behold
All this in my keeping, I'll have, ſaid he;
You're heartily welcome, my honey, ſaid ſhe,
For I value nothing, ſo you'll pleaſure me.
Sing, &c.
A ſumptuous dinner they had, I proteſt,
But pray obſerve the cream of the jeſt;
The night coming on, the old woman did ſay,
Come let us make ready, good people, I pray,
For I am not us'd to ſit up late at night;
Then looking at Johnny, ſaying my delight,
Will you go to bed? this did him affright.
Sing, &c.
The bride was undreſt, and to bed ſhe was put,
Johnny was brought to her, Zooks how he look'd!
The people perceiving old granny, that ſhe
Was very impatient alone for to be.
They whiſper'd the bridegroom to her to be kind,
Then ſhutting them into the chamber, we find,
That the beſt of the fun is to come behind.
Sing, &c.
Some jolly young ſailors that heard of the ſame,
They had a preſs-gang, to the wedding they came;
Full forty or more there were, I proteſt,
They ran up the ſtairs to make up the jeſt:
The bridegroom he heard ſuch a clutter indeed,
Cry'd what is the matter? they anſwer'd with ſpeed,
Come on board with us, brother, he quickly agreed.
Sing, &c.
O had you but heard the cries of the bride!
Give them all the money, my jewel, ſhe cry'd:
He anſwer'd, No, and ſaid with a ſmile,
You muſt lie alone, indeed for a while:
For I am reſolved to croſs the ſalt ſeas,
You may get another your fancy to pleaſe:
He held up the bag, ſaying, I love ſuch as theſe.
Sing, &c.
The people then laugh'd, O what paſtime was there!
And then the old woman got up, I declare,
But ſure ſhe was ſtruck with ſuch a ſurpriſe,
I have loſt all my money, and husband ſhe cries.
And never embraced the joys of his bed,
I wiſh when I was married that I had been dead:
So ſhe pull'd all the teeth ſhe had out of her head.
Sing lillibalero bullen a la.

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